

ALLRED FAMILY

NEWSLETTER

"AFN"

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1991 ALL ALLRED REUNION

by Pat Allred Burnell

The Spring City Reunion...What can I say? It needs to be described but therein lies the challenge. For me it was a series of feelings and impressions. The most important thing for me was the incredible fact that for the very first time the entire Allred family is drawing together! We have all had our individual reunions in the past and they are great and we should continue to have them, but there has never ever been a reunion like the All Allred reunion of 1991. For the first time in my lifetime (55 years!) the families of the two great Utah Pioneer brothers, James and Isaac Allred were united. Not to mention the families that came from Montana, California, Texas and all over to represent the other Allred lines. Everywhere I looked there were adults and children wearing "Allred Hats and Allred T-Shirts" with the Spring City Reunion Logo on them.

People greeting each other for the very first time with smiles and even hugs. Just being an Allred was enough to make us feel the love and pride we all have in our common ancestry. It has been said there is nothing more precious to a person than the sound of his name. I have never understood that until now.

There were Allred Mountain Men, Allred Doctors, Allred truck drivers, Allred everybodyes. Many of us have different last names but we all wore our Allred names proudly.

We learned a lot from the reunion. We learned that we have hundreds of cousins out there and we are a family and we are proud to be Allreds. The exciting thing is that there are cousins out there now that we have yet to meet who will become lifelong friends if we can only reach them.

How was Spring City 1991? ...Fantastic. Everyone we talked to wants to do it again next year and in Spring City too! So we will...The last Saturday in June 1992..See you there!

FAMILY HISTORY

Imagine the scene, a child or grandchild climbs upon your lap and says, "Tell me about when you were little like me." He snuggles down and looks up with big wide eyes as you begin to talk. Peace surrounds you as you share your experiences. Together you are building a relationship cemented with love and understanding.

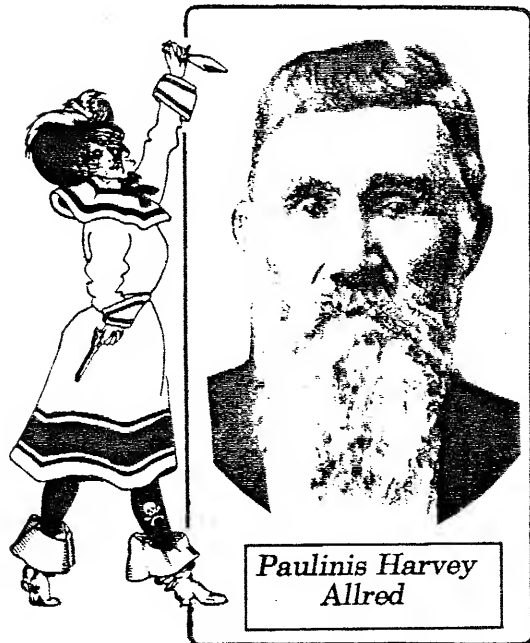
As we come to know our family and ancestors we better know ourselves. People throughout history have possessed the same desires and dreams. The basic needs of food, clothing, and shelter remain unchanged. How each family has satisfied these needs and fulfilled their dreams is the story and tradition of that family.

Family traditions need to be verified by carefully examining original sources. A story told from father to son may have become confused or may have been changed in the retelling. History plays a major part in the family saga. Each life is influenced by the times and events of the period in which he lived. The way that each person is able to cope with life's trials and joys is the story of that person.

The wonderful part about having a family organization is sharing family history. We heard a most touching story concerning Isaac Allred, the violinist. According to stories handed down through the generations there was one Isaac who played the violin. Later the identity of Isaac became confused. At the Reunion we found out who the real violinist was and what a wonderful story. We need to collect as much information as possible about all the Allreds so we can sort out the traditions and facts. Can we count on you to share the stories and traditions of your family? They may be printed in the AFN and who knows, someday we may be able to compile them in a book which can then be made available to all.

Please send any stories you have to me and don't forget a photo if possible (it will be returned if necessary).

Elaine Justesen
Allred Family Historian



Paulinis Harvey
Allred

Paulinis Harvey (son of Isaac Allred and Mary Calvert) was born Jan. 21, 1829, in Farmington, Bedford Co. Tenn. He came to Utah July 24, 1847, with the Brigham Young company.

He Married Melissa Norton, who was born in Indiana. Their children : James b. Jan 10, 1849, Isaac H. b. Nov 22, 1850, Dilbert b. March 25, 1853, Melissa b. Dec 14, 1854, Paulinus Heber b. March 7, 1857, Orissa b. Nov 9, 1858, Alma H. b. March 31, 1861, Joseph H. b. June 6, 1863. Family home was in Lehi, Utah. He was a Colonel in the Nauvoo Legion; a seventy; and assisted in bringing immigrants to Utah.

REMEMBERING

*Oh, what a shame to just "get names"
When pedigrees have family trees,
When springtime flowers and leafy bowers
Contain life's golden sunlit hours!
When country lanes, so little changed,
Reveal 'their' lives and scope and range--
When pastures broad and wide and green
Could tell of pioneers, unseen
By those who pass today
In such a rush to get away.*

*Yes, it's a shame to just "get names"
When shawls and bonnets, 'pointy shoes'
In dusty closets find no use,
Or faded photos, dim and old
Reveal the past in purest gold.
Those wagon wheels and butter churns,
Potato graters, coffee urns,
Tell of a day now past and gone
To us, who ought to carry on.*

*Their family bibles, specs and rings,
Soft ribbons, fans and other things
The old ones used with love and care--
That fancy comb from grandma's hair
Gramp's shaving mug, the leather "strop"
His steady rhythm - "plip-plop, plip-plop".
The buggy whips and parasols,
The 'chivarees', the fancy balls,
Those dainty prints and ruffles gay
Speak of a youth so far away!
The needles, linens, lace and such--
Oh, dear! We cannot care too much!*

*For caring makes our lives sublime.
These footprints on the sands of time
Are yours and mine. These precious days
Soon gather dust and fade away.
These golden hours will be no more.
Our feet, upon some distant shore
Propel us forward, leaving there
The "past". Our lives. I hope 'they' care
Enough to see
And understand the 'you' in 'me'.*

Athlene M. Allred
April 14, 1980

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Allreds,

Those of you who missed the Allred reunion in Spring City last month should be full of sorrow and remorse! I attended with my husband and children and we had a grand time. We met some wonderful Allreds we didn't know before and saw the lovely little town of Spring City which is full of history for us. Wandering through the two pioneer cemeteries filled me with tender feelings of love and appreciation for our great ancestors who lived good and worthy lives. Gary D. Allred, Don Allred, Bob Olson, Barbara Aylesworth and others were all set up with fascinating genealogy books, history books, raffles and gifts to be given away.

Let's show support to these lovely Allreds who put so much time and effort and money into pulling us all together with reunions and genealogy. Let's all show up next year!

name withheld by request

TIDBITS ABOUT THE REUNION

We had a raffle and the winners were numerous. Several Allred books including a copy of THE ALLRED FAMILY ROSTER (value \$150) were given out. We learned that next year we will have one Raffle for the children with lots of kid things as prizes. We had several good souls donate items to be raffled and William LaVar Allred is planning to make a hand carved Elk Clock Picture for us next year. The funds we raised will help go toward research, newsletter/roster and the expenses needed to make our family a non-profit corporation. Please plan to attend next year and donate something to be added to next years raffle. It was great fun and it really helped the family.

The Mountain Men were great but we learned it is better to have everything in one location so we don't get strung out all over the place. Some of us were so busy working at the "Allred Display" tables that we missed the Mt. Men.

We had a wonderful little history of Spring City given. We had a bon fire and lots of fun games for the kids. For the first ever All Allred Reunion we learned what works and what we can improve on. We needed more T Shirts, and we think it will be better if we get all the organized activities over by 2 pm so those who have to travel such long distances won't have to miss any of the reports, lectures, tours, activities, games and fun etc.

Heartfelt appreciation goes to Carl and Tessie Pyper for all their help. They were presented with an engraved plaque for all their efforts. Special thanks goes to our Reunion Organizer Bob Olson. He also was presented with a lovely engraved plaque and given a big round of applause. It seems that Bob went to Spring City almost every weekend (over 100 miles) to pull weeds, check out facilities etc. The weekend prior to the Reunion Bob was working in a weed covered field and stepped on a spike that went through his foot. He had Carl pull it out and Bob continued to work. Then he drove home and when he finally went to the doctor in the afternoon he was put in the hospital for 3 days with continuous IV's and nearly lost a foot to blood poisoning. Do you think he missed the reunion? No way. There was Bob limping all over the place the next weekend and astonished to receive his plaque.

Those who missed it sure did miss something special, but not to worry...there's always next year!



Minnie Druzilla Allred Barney
August 10, 1869 - February 13, 1946

MISCELLANEOUS INFORMATION

BACK ISSUES

Back issues of the Allred Family Newsletter can be obtained for \$2.50 each. They are printed directly from the original set-ups so they are the same quality of the first printing. Just write to Pat Allred Burnell (address on the front page).

ALLRED COAT OF ARMS

We also have a few of the 8x10 Laser Color Prints of the Allred Coat of Arms left. They are suitable for framing and printed from the original artists rendition. The cost is \$4.00 each for color and \$1.00 for black and white. These may also be obtained from Pat Allred Burnell.

JOHN ALLRED OF ORANGE

There are still a few copies of the 1990/91 research report (John Allred of Orange) available and may be obtained from Gary D. Allred (address on the front page).

ALLRED FAMILY IN AMERICA

This 1960's edition of Dr. Rulon C. Allred's book may be obtained by writing to Gary D. Allred.



Shelia Allred



This little clip was sent by our cousin Merrill Gomm. We are happy to acknowledge our cousin from Kentucky, who is the National Auxiliary Commander of the D.A.V.!

Shelia Allred
DAV National Auxiliary Commander
3725 Alexandria Pike, Cold Spring, Ky. 41076



ALLRED FAMILY INCORPORATED

Yes, yes, yes...we're definitely going to do it! We are all very excited to know that we are going to have non profit status. That means that all donations we receive will be tax deductible and that opens the way for us to do some really special things.

Gary D. Allred tells us of a family organization who inherited a house and in it they house all the collected records, archives and photographs etc. They have a live-in caretaker and the records are available to one and all. We have a dream... an "ALLRED MUSEUM" made from a home and Allreds can come from far and near to look through the family files and locate records and photos of their family members. While we're dreaming why not dream big! It should be in the Salt Lake City area so as to be close the huge Family History Library. It will happen cousins. We started small but we won't stay small. It will take several hundred dollars for the Attorney fee. At first we looked all around for an Allred attorney to help us but it looks like we will have to raise the money. We have already started though and have collected some generous donations at the reunion. It will happen! Don donated the first \$100.



James Solomon Covert & Elzina Allred Covert
(daughter of Isaac Newton Allred and Julia Ann Brown)

ALLRED FAMILY ROSTER

The Roster is growing by leaps and bounds. The latest stats from Don are as follows: We have a total of 23,294 Allreds fully linked! Spouses and in-laws total 14,714. The unlinked Allreds total 940 (44 families). The total number of individuals is just under 38,000 !!! The un-linked list is getting chopped down through the information Don is getting from letters and descendants charts. The ROSTER is now so large that it is two volumes and costs a total of \$125.00. That is the cost to print and what it is offered for through Don.

Don would especially like to thank two special cousins for the large amount of information they just sent:

Louise Josephine Allred of Wichita, Kansas (Wm. Franklin Allred, Jerome Bonaparte Allred, Clayborne Allred, John, Wm., and John Allred of Orange) sent many group sheets which added over 200 names to the ROSTER!

Edna Smith Jobe of Greensboro N.C. (Edna Blanche, Alson Lee Allred, Wm. Francis, Solomon, John Allred of Orange) added a tremendous amount of information and in addition she sent several stories (which makes my little heart beat faster) to Don. He said he will forward the stories to me and you will finally be seeing some more stories about our Eastern Allred cousins!



THE OLD VIOLIN

The Mormon Prophet Joseph Smith loved music. Some of Joseph's favorite moments were spent listening to a young man play his oversize violin. That young man was Isaac Allred, the son of Joseph's good friend and body guard James Allred. Time after time in moments when he needed to feel calm and peaceful Joseph would ask young Isaac to play for him. Joseph's favorite song was "A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief", the same song he wanted to hear as he sat in the Carthage jail waiting for the mob to come on the day of his death.

After Joseph was killed, young Isaac came west with the other pioneers. At night after the children were fed and the wagons were circled, out would come the precious violin and Isaac would play some lively tunes as the weary pioneers danced their cares away.

All of his life Isaac used the old violin to uplift the Saints (followers) and bring joy and happiness into the lives of others. After his death there was no one who could play the old violin and it was passed from hand to hand, to sons, daughters, nieces and nephews, until it became battered and worn from years of neglect and hard use. What was left of it was finally stored in an old barn and forgotten by almost everyone. Everyone that is but two of his granddaughters. The barn burned down and folks thought that the old violin had burned up in the fire.

What they didn't know was that shortly before the fire the granddaughters had gotten tired of seeing their grandfather's violin mistreated by the children and removed it. They told no one and kept it hidden for over 30 years. They both knew that someday someone would once again learn to play Isaac's old violin and appreciate the fact that it's unique tones were loved by the pioneers and the prophet.

There was a little girl named Linda who was a great great granddaughter of Isaac. Around the age of 7 or 8 she overheard her grandmother Nellie say that she sure wished someone in the family knew how to play a violin. Then and there the little girl decided she would be the one to do it. Years passed and she studied hard. One day a box appeared on the front porch. Linda opened the box and there in pieces lay the battered and worn but still precious old violin. The lost family treasure was finally in the hands of an Allred who would not only love and care for it but who could also play it (if it were playable!).

When Linda learned the story of the old violin from her grandmother she determined to have it repaired and restored.

When a violin is not played for a long period of time it loses its resonance and it takes years of care and playing to bring back its original tones. Linda has played and played until the old violin once again is sweet and mellow. She has played for thousands throughout Europe but she gets most of her enjoyment from playing for Wards, Stakes and Conferences while accompanied by her sister Bonnie.

Upon hearing about our "All Allred Reunion" Linda Isom, her sister Bonnie Hughes and their mother Norma Green decided to come all the way from Las Vegas to bring Isaac's violin back to Spring City and share the family treasure once again with the Allred family. Linda has been approached several times about putting the Allred violin in The Pioneer Museum, but she is determined that it will never again lay for years without being played as it was meant to be.



Linda Isom & the Isaac Allred violin

We gathered around to listen as Linda played for us the prophet's favorite hymn "A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief". As I looked around our group there were many of us who brushed away a tear as we listened to the full rich tones fill the air and we wondered at the opportunity to hear the old violin played exactly as the prophet and our grandparents had heard it. It was as if we had been transported back in time. The old violin had indeed come home as we sat on a beautiful summer day in Spring City, Utah June 29, 1991. Isaac Allred and all of our pioneer ancestors have been honored.

We would like to give our heartfelt thanks to Linda and her sister and mother for sharing with us the precious story and music of the old violin. We are only just beginning to draw our incredibly wonderful Allred family together.

Pat Allred Burnell

NOTE: Many thanks to our cousin Bob Blakely for the excellent photograph of Linda holding the "Allred Violin." His son Alan processed it for us from a color slide and even took out a roll of 36 exposures from the camera because it was #1 and I needed it ...now!

Thanks Bob and LouAnn Blakely

ALLRED "WITCHCRAFT"

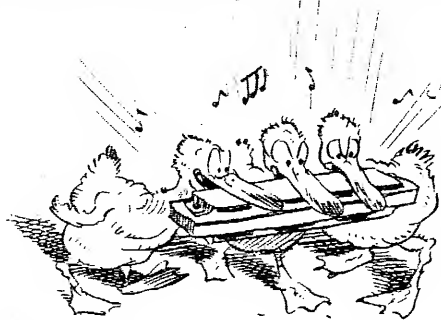
Lucy Ann Butler, wife of Reuben Warren Allred (and adopted mother of Rachel the Indian girl) was a kind hearted and sturdy pioneer woman. She had a generous disposition and a kind heart. Among the indian women from far and near it was well known that almost anything could be had by simply asking Lucy. Lucy patiently helped the women whenever she could but there came a day when even her patience wore thin.

The group of five indian women that came one fine day were unusually persistent. After providing as much as she could Lucy's patience finally ran out. "My gracious, do you want my teeth too?" she exclaimed, as she whipped out her teeth and held them out to the women. The five women screamed in terror as the "white witch" held her teeth in their faces. One hid under the bed, one behind the wood stove and the rest screamed in panic. Lucy tried to rectify the situation but only succeeded in making matters worse as she tried to explain to the horrified, screaming women.

All the commotion soon brought some of the men in from the fields to see what was happening. You can imagine the scene as they arrived. They managed to get all the poor frightened women outside and all fled in terror except the one under the bed. They had to take apart the bed to get her out and peace was finally restored.

Lucy Ann became known among the indians as the "woman who took out her teeth." No one visited her again...

Note: This bit of oral history was given to us by the great great grandchildren of Lucy Ann Butler Allred.



PEOPLE

■ The Rev. G. Howard Allred, pastor of First United Methodist in High Point, and his wife, Florence, will retire after 42 years in the pastoral ministry at the 1991 session of the Western North Carolina Annual Conference Sunday. Allred also served at First Church in Eden, Central in Asheboro, Memorial in Thomasville, Pelham-Hickory Grove, Maylo in Gastonia, Epworth in Concord, and as superintendent of the Northeast District in Madison. The couple, who celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary today, will remain members in High Point.

Allred

— Compiled by FRANCES M. HONEYCUTT

Many thanks to whoever sent this great newspaper clipping to Don. We NEED more input from our Allred cousins in North Carolina (and the other 49 states!) Congratulations Rev. Allred !

GREENSBORO NEWS & RECORD Saturday June 8, 1991

JAMES ALLRED IN "RAP"

One of the fun things we enjoyed at the Reunion was an original "Rap Tune" created and sung by Bill Olson and his two young sons Chad and Erik. Bill is the great great grandson of James Allred. Picture this by the campfire.. it was a blast!

Chad I am an Allred....and
my name is Chad
I'm happy to be here
with my brother and my dad

I would like to tell a story
about a dude named James
a rugged pioneer who
conquered these plains

He came from Nauvoo
with a sword in his hand
to settle in Spring City
what we call....ALLRED LAND!!!

Bill Uncles, Aunts, cousins and brothers...
Nephews, Sisters, Fathers and Mothers

Erik Hey...you...my name is
Erik Allred Olson...and
just because I'm standing here
I hope ya don't think I'm boastin'

But just like you
I'm here today
to celebrate tradition
the "ALLRED" way!

We are all here
To meet each other....
and celebrate our family
(but I miss my mother)

Bill Uncles, Aunts, Cousins and Brothers...
Nephews, Sisters, Fathers and Mothers

Chad Relatives...in-laws....and
out-of-towners
welcome to Spring City
we don't want no frowners

1st cousins...2nd cousins..
twice removed
take it from here...Erik
you're "in a groove"

Erik Thank you very much...
and we are happy to say..

All WE LOVE THE ALLREDS
SO.. HAVE A NICE DAY!!!!



REDICK REDDEN ALLRED

submitted by Tessie J. Pyper

Recently as I was looking through some old family pictures and miscellaneous records, trying to find something appropriate for this edition of the AFN, I came across this original obituary of Redick Redden Allred and it brought back memories to me. As a child, I had known Redick. He used to walk and bicycle all over this county. While visiting family members in Chester, he would walk to Spring City to visit Uncle Joe Blain who had married his sister Newera Martina, (called "Teena", 1858-1922). At this time he must have been in his 80's. We children loved to comb his hair and his long white beard. I remember that he always attended our Allred Reunions, which were held on the south lawn of our old home, here in Spring City. Redick would stand up and say, "I like all colors, but I like Allred the best."

He was the son of Redick Newton Allred and Lucy Hoyt. He married Eliza Elvira Allred (1853-1913) daughter of Reuben Warren Allred and Lucy Ann Butler. Here is a transcription of the article:

REDICK R. ALLRED

Manti...Funeral services for Redick R. Allred, 91, who died at his home here Saturday, after a short illness, will be conducted Wednesday at 1 pm in the Manti LDS North ward chapel by Bishop Charles Braithwaith. Burial will be in the Spring City cemetery.

Mr. Allred was born Nov. 26, 1848, in Pottawattamie Co. Iowa, while his parents were crossing the plains into Utah territory. The family arrived in Salt Lake City in 1849, Mr. Allred's father having stopped en rout to volunteer for army service in the Mexican war.

While still a boy, Mr. Allred moved with his parents to Nephi, staying there a year before settling in Sanpete county at Spring City in 1861.

Mr. Allred married Eliza E. Allred of Spring City in the old Endowment house in Salt Lake City on July 12, 1869.

Following the Black Hawk war, on which Mr. Allred saw service, the couple moved to Chester, where they resided 25 years. After 10 years at Holden, they again moved, this time to Manti.

Mr. Allred was an ardent LDS temple worker, with service at Mesa, Arizona, St. George, and Salt Lake City and Manti. Friends estimate he had done work for about 10,000 names.

He is survived by six daughters, Druzilla Love of Nephi, Evida Madsen of Ephriam, Clara Johnson and Viella Chatwin of Manti, Della Hunter of Holden and Tressa Hunter of Shelley, Idaho; two sons, Ervin R. Allred and Vern H. Allred, both of Roosevelt; 48 grandchildren, 69 great-grandchildren, 4 great-great-grandchildren and three brothers, Henry D. Allred of Bountiful, Pratt D. Allred of Chester and Wilford L. Allred of Garland.



Standing (left to right) John Frank Allred Jr., 1879 - 1901; James Leroy Johnson, 1879 - 1948; Myron Allred, 1878 - ; John Newton Blain, 1879 - 1896; seated; (L to R), Joseph Deloss Blain, 1879 - 1959; George Quale Cannon Allred, called "Que", 1874 - 1955; William Erastus Osborne, called "Rass", 1877 - 1926; Isaac Pratt Allred, 1879 - 1965

MESSAGE FROM OUR LEADER

With each issue of the ALLRED FAMILY NEWSLETTER (AFN), we can see subtle but continued growth in our organization. New people write to us with information and encouragement as well as sharing their interests and making contributions to support our family research program and the ALLRED ROSTER.

We know that even with the huge volume of Allred's Don has assembled in the ROSTER, there are many that have not sent in their information and others that have not even heard of the Allred Family Organization. To those Allred's and extended family members that have not as yet sent in their information, we encourage you to do so as soon as possible and please tell everyone related to our family about our goals to locate and link ALL of the Allred's together and to find our true heritage.

Our research team have been to North Carolina in search of more information, since our last newsletter. We are still looking for that lost piece of puzzle that will link our family from North Carolina into England and give us the proof of our family name before they came to North Carolina. Our researchers came home with a great many copies of documents and papers that still have to be transcribed and reported on. The one piece of information that they did come back with is that the records they were searching for are not to be found. We still do not know if the Allred's were Quakers in the early 1700's or not. Perhaps one of our readers will have the clue we are searching for....

I would like to personally thank all of you who dug down deep in their pockets and donated the funds that made this trip possible. Final expenses have not been reported yet, but are expected to be in excess of \$2000. Contributions were nearly \$1500 and our thanks go out to you for your generosity. Without contributions, we will never be able to continue and to accomplish our goal of finding our early heritage.

We still feel that we came from England to North Carolina, but every once in a while we turn up a piece of information about Pennsylvania. Could it be possible that the Allred's came from England to Pennsylvania and then into North Carolina. If anyone has information or stories that would lead us to place this puzzle piece, please let us know as soon as possible.

We held an Allred Reunion in Spring City, Utah on June 29th of this year. Spring City is the place where the Allred's first settled when they came to Utah in the 1850's and was known as Allred Settlement. It is on the Utah historical site list and is an interesting place to visit. We have estimated that around 500 attended the reunion and in our planning meeting everyone decided to hold an All Allred Reunion in 1992. We all expect it to be bigger and better next year.

Again let me say to all. Pass the word along. Help the Allred Family Organization grow.

Gary Dean Allred

RESEARCH REPORT
by Earlene Smart

Many of you do not know, but many do, that we made our trip to North Carolina in June. We went for the sole purpose of doing research for the Allred family. There were no sight seeing trips planned other than one day of viewing the land owned by John Allred of Orange in 1753 and touring some of the local cemeteries on Sunday before any of the local libraries opened. Those of us that went were: Leah Allred, Dawnell Griffin, Parley Smart and myself. I want to offer my great appreciation to my husband Parley for not only driving all those miles but for putting up with three jabbering women all the way and chauffeuring us wherever we wanted to go.

We arrived there on a Saturday evening. We went to church in Ashboro, North Carolina and let the people there know what we are doing and many came up to us afterward and volunteered information and asked many questions. Everyone was so kind and friendly, we felt that we were "home." One gentleman and his wife (Charles and Brenda Rich) indicated that he had a large volume of data collected on his Allred line and invited us to come to his home to look at it. We accepted the invitation and found that his family had organized all the data that they could from a common ancestor, John Dirk Allred born in Randolph Co. N.C. in 1851. The records did not include any data from him back on any of his family. There was not enough information for us to link him to the families that we had documented. Brenda volunteered to take us personally to the Ashboro Public Library where they have a room dedicated to nothing but the history of Randolph Co. N.C. It is one of the more complete collections of any one given county in one location that I have seen. The Randolph Co. Genealogical Society should be complimented on their great work there.

Dawnell put Brenda to work in the 1860 census to locate their John who would have been 9 years old in that census of Randolph Co. She also tracked him through the 1870 census and came up with his parents, brothers and sisters.

With this new information, that John Allred born in 1851 linked right into our research and with the "John Allred of Orange book (report)" we were able to supply them with five generations of Allred genealogy from their John Dirk Allred to John Allred of Orange. Most of the Allred's that are still in Randolph Co. come from William Allred who married Elizabeth Diffie. However, John Dirk Allred happened to come through Thomas Allred, brother of William and son of John Allred of Orange.

We had an old map that indicated various cemeteries and we made our trek to tour as many of these as we could. In our travels we came across one that we didn't know about and here we found many dates to include in our records that further verified our research. We also found several children that died in their youth or infancy that we had no knowledge of. It is too bad that those great genealogists who scoured the area for the tombstone inscriptions and made them available to us in written form did not include more data than just the birth and death dates recorded on the stones. Most of the stones had information like the exact age they died, i.e., "87 years, 10 months, 8 days" or "the daughter of _____" or whatever. Much of this information gave us the additional information that we needed. Some of the cemeteries are on private land and are no longer owned by the family and have become forgotten and overgrown. We spent a long time looking for the Trogden Cemetery. We knew that we were in the right area but with it being on private land without markings, we were unable to locate it until dark when we could no longer read the inscriptions and we felt that the Widow Walker would feel uncomfortable with four strangers scrounging around in her back yard.

The remainder of the trip was spent in libraries, the Ashboro Randolph room, as mentioned before, the Quaker's Friends library in Greensboro and finally the state Archives in Raleigh. At the state archives, we were given the opportunity to look through the original

documents, and loose papers written over 200 years ago. We were able to handle the very documents that our ancestor signed. We read letters and papers relating to the unrest prior to the Revolutionary War, the Indian depredations of the French Indian War, their problems clearing the land, growing crops, heavy taxation, land being sold on the spot if the taxes couldn't be paid and all of it. It was a very humbling experience and the reverence and awe we had handling those very pieces of papers that they handled and wrote on was a wonderful experience.

We made 400 plus copies. We didn't have time to read and study while we were there, time was too precious so we copied as fast as the five of us could (Dawnell's cousin from N.C. came and spent two days with us to help us). We now have the task of reading through the Old English handwriting, transcribing and studying them for clues. This will take months, I am sure. We were there from the time the archives opened in the morning until they made us leave at night. At night in our rooms we went over what we had to make a plan for the next day. It was hard work but we all came back feeling rewarded for the time spent.

I want to take this opportunity to thank those of you that slipped money into envelopes to us. The \$5, \$10, \$20, \$25, \$50, and \$100 added up and was a great help in financing the trip. I had made up my mind that I was going and I was going to finance it myself. When we made up our minds to go the money that we needed seemed to just come. With what I was able to save and the donations, there was enough to finance the entire trip. There was still the sacrifice of leaving families at home, spouses giving up vacations, and wages lost from jobs that would have come in had we not gone, but the money for the trip was there. I guess that was as rewarding as any of the rest of it, that this great family is pulling together and uniting. When I see what we are accomplishing, I am so PROUD TO BE AN ALLRED !!!!

An interesting thing happened to my husband, my mother (Leah Allred) and me, personally. When one gentleman at church heard who we were and that we were from Neola, he came up to my husband and asked what part of Utah we were from. Parley didn't think many people in N.C. would know where a little town in eastern Utah was so he was telling him rather generally. He pulled out his wallet and asked if he knew "who these people were?" You can imagine the shock when he recognized my Uncle Kenneth and Aunt Helen Allred. Parley brought him right to me. It really is such a small world.

I want to apologize to Pat that she had to call and remind me to get my report written each time. She does such a good work and I am so thankful for her efforts to keep the AFN going and interesting to all of us. It's a hard job to make it versatile to please all. I know that editing and getting people to supply information to make it as great as it is, is probably a very tiresome job.

WE LOVE YOU PAT !!!

NOTE: When I came to this part of the Report I was planning to leave the last paragraph off but I felt it would give me a good opportunity to tell you how dedicated Earlene is. I called her at the last moment just as she was preparing to leave for a few days. In the midst of her packing she dropped everything to write this report for us.

Instead of being mad at me for the last minute reminder she compliments me. It arrived by mail THE NEXT DAY! I couldn't have done it. Without Allreds like these our work would come to a standstill. I too am

"PROUD TO BE AN ALLRED"

and to work with people like Earlene.

Thanks once again to Tessie Pyper for the two family photos (James and Ezina Covert and the one of the eight young boys), and for the \$5 to have them "screened."

ALLRED HEROS Part 3

by Justin "Jack" Fuell

Major OWEN RAY ALLRED

0661173 US Army Air Corps.

28 July 1919 - 23 August 1947

There are few individuals in the two hundred year history of this great nation who have left a wider foot print than did Owen. This quiet, shy, sensitive farm boy who answered the call to arms will be remembered as one of America's truly great heros.

To me, there was always Owen. It seems that he was always there, a part of our family, although we did become separated for a few years. The year when Aunt Bertha, Owen's mother died was 1930. For whatever reasons, Uncle Ray had us move into his ranch home, look after the property and the older boys Owen and Arvel. To us living there on the ranch they were, even then, as much heros as they later proved to be in combat.

Owen was decorated many times: Two Commendations; a Presidential Unit Citation; four Air Metals; four Distinguished Flying Crosses; the Silver Star and the Legion of Merit. I have seen no evidence of his having been awarded a Purple Heart, although I am told he should have received one. I have heard of even other decorations he received, but have listed only those I can verify.

I have known and served with officers of the USAF who knew and served with Owen. They have told us some very moving stories of his achievements. Owen served with the Tenth Air Force in China, Burma, and India from August 1943 through October of 1944. His Unit was the 88th Fighter Squadron.

On the 18th of October, 1944 he was decorated for having flown more than 200 combat missions over enemy held territory. We were told by others that at this time Owen had flown more combat missions than any other Allied Pilot in World War II.

Howard C. Davidson, Major General, US Army wrote of how Owen had earned the confidence of Chinese Ground Troops to the point that they would, "...stand up in the trenches, extend their right arm with the thumb up and shout 'Ting How Allred,' An expression meaning 'Very Good.' "... they often called on him to bomb Japanese strongpoints within fifty yards of their own lines and in one instance called for a mission to bomb a strongpoint within thirty-five yards of our lines. They kept him working overtime and would make special requests for him to carry out an unusually dangerous bombing mission." "...Red was one of my favorite officers in Burma and performed phenomenal feats in many cases."

T. F. Wessels, Brigadier General, US Army commended Owen saying, "...It became quite easy to identify Captain Allred's plane on a mission, particularly in dive bombing; the plane which dove with unerring accuracy closest to the ground - to assure a dead center hit and not a 'near miss', was Captain Allred's. While all his followers were excellent, Captain Allred was clearly superior."

The citation awarding him the Silver Star read, "... Captain Allred and his flight had just taken off from an allied airfield immediately behind our front lines and had gained an altitude of only 2500 feet when he sighted a formation of 25 or more enemy fighters and fighter bombers. The enemy planes, echeloned upward from 2,000 to 10,000 feet between cloud layers, and were headed directly for the allied field with the obvious intention of bombing and strafing. ... Cognizant of the extremely vulnerable position in which he was placing himself and his flight, ... Captain Allred without hesitation immediately attacked the fighter-bombers, disrupted their bomb-run and forced them to jettison their bombs short of the field. ... the attack was pressed until



Owen Ray Allred

Great Great Grandson of James Allred

the entire enemy force was driven from the area."

Owen summed up his activities in his own words when he related to Clifton Chatterly, one of his college instructors, his actions on one raid, "*Cliff, there was something there besides just myself. I couldn't have done it alone. I am sure that some supreme power was helping me. I knew that my buddy was there within 25 feet of that embankment and if my nerve was lost or if I was a little shaky I would do away with him. And if I would go over a little high I wouldn't hit the target. I prayed all the way on that dive. There was something there besides my own power during that flight. After the attack was made I went to rescue my buddy. He was still OK, but buried under dirt. I had to uncover him and bring him back with artificial respiration."*

The Burma Banshee newspaper said of Owen, "... He's the guy who after finding a Zero on his tail when his IAS (indicated air speed) was 140 at 1000 feet, climbed back up and mixed with more Zeros, practically all by himself, and a lot of other outstanding, courageous and unselfish things." "... He did much more than he was told to; he operated far above any requirement of duty. And what's more, he was able to carry the whole outfit with him; he was a leader." "... Some people set out to make themselves heros. Not Allred. He didn't like ribbons. He just figured stuff out and then went and did them, but good."

Of such STUFF are our heros made. Owen Ray Allred, our cousin, was made of all the right stuff.

Justin "Jack" Fuell

NOTE: As far as I know this is the last in a series of Allred Heros. Jack has requested anyone out there please send in stories of your real live heros so he can write about them. I don't think anyone has done it. In every walk of life there are heros: Firemen, Policemen, Doctors, Mothers, Fathers, please help us honor our Allred Heros by sending your stories to Justin "Jack" Fuell 10011 N. McGinnis Rd., Marana, AZ 85653 or call him at (602) 682-6455. And don't forget a picture!

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Can you include your Allred progenitors for our records?
For example: (Clement, Ephriam Lafayette, Reuben
Warren, James, William, Thomas, John).

Alh-Æraed

